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NO. 13

ROBBERS DRUG COUPLE

Unusual Nerve Displayed by Robbers in Entering an Avon Farmer's Home

USE DRUG ON SLEEPERS

Enter Former Supervisor, Freeman Clow's Home at Druce's Lake, Eat Lunch and Secure \$20 or \$30 Cash

Two robbers with an unusual lot of nerve broke into former Supervisor Freeman Clow's home at Druce's Lake Tuesday night of last week, and, after drugging Mr. Clow and his wife, proceeded to eat a lunch and steal what money they could lay their hands on.

It was the most daring thing of the kind reported in the country in a long time but the robbers got away with but \$20 or \$30 which they took from Mr. Clow's trousers.

The same night the same men are believed to have entered Pratt's cottage on the north bank of Druce's Lake but, so far as known, they touched nothing, evidently being after cash only.

The robbers entered the Clow home by prying open a window on the northwest side of the house. The conclusion is that they then, in some way, threw a drug into the bedroom where Mr. and Mrs. Clow were sleeping, for, while Mr. Clow now recalls that he heard a noise, his remembrance isn't very distinct and therefore he and others feel they must have been drugged or they would heard the men because of the way they ransacked the house and everything shows they remained in the place a long time.

The belief is the men had a pole with them by which they reached into the bedroom without really stepping inside and pulled Mr. Clow's trousers out, removing from \$30 to \$40 in money which he had. He doesn't remember the exact amount.

That the robbers did not enter the bedroom is shown by the fact that on the dressed were two gold watches, one belonging to Mr. Clow, the other to his wife. Neither was disturbed. No silverware was touched in the dining room.

The men had no lantern for, in various parts of the house, were found matches which had been burned down very close. In all 40 matches were found on the floors. If Mr. and Mrs. Clow had not been drugged, they surely would have heard the matches strike or would have smelled the sulphur.

The men went to the pantry, cut off three slices of bread, sliced off some salt pork and then went to the parlor where they sat down and ate their lunch. Crumbs on the carpet showed what they had done.

Everything in the house was ransacked and it is evident the robbers were there for a couple of hours. But, it appears they were after nothing but money for nothing else has been missed.

That the same broke into the Pratt cottage is shown by the mark of a tool on the window sill.

On Thursday morning two suspects were arrested in the woods on the George Cleveland farm. They were thoroughly searched but as nothing of the nature that would connect them as the men were found. They were released.

LAKE VILLA R. N. A. HOLD ANNUAL BAZAAR

Cedar Lake Camp number 460, R. N. of A. of Lake Villa, will hold their third annual bazaar, Thursday evening December 15, 1910 in Hamlin's hall. All kinds of useful and fancy articles, home made candy, etc., will be on sale as well as everything good to eat at the refreshment booth. Every one come and enjoy a pleasant evening.

A Long Yell.

The house of the Widow Barnes, at Beloit, Wis., took fire around the chimney in the night, and she sent her son Johnnie out to cry fire and arouse the neighbors. Johnnie's yell did the trick, and the fire was put out, but he still kept on yelling. As a matter of fact he yelled for seven days and nights before they could quiet him. The doctor said it was a nervous attack, brought on by his sudden fright. During that long week there was yelling enough to last the town for five years, and Johnnie will have a frog in his throat for some time to come.

NOV. WEATHER REPORT

Furnished by Joseph C. James, the Local Weather Manufacturer

Nov. 1910—Warmest day 62 on the 9th. Coldest day 17 on the 30th. Average temperature 32.68. Total rainfall 2 inches. Snow flurries on 30.

Nov. 1909—Warmest day 68 on the 18th. Coldest day 16 on the 22. Average temperature 44.35. Total rainfall 3.23 inches. 2 inches snow on 22.

Nov. 1908—Warmest day 67 on the 19th. Coldest day 9 on the 15th. Average temperature 38.81. Total rainfall 2.70 inch. 1 inch snow on the 14th.

Nov. 1907—Warmest day 56 on the 27th. Coldest day 14 on the 14th. Average temperature 36.33. 1 inch snow on the 2nd.

Nov. 1906—Warmest day 64 on the 7th. Coldest day 20 on the 14th. Average temperature 37.82. Total rainfall 3.10 inches. Snow flurry on the 21st.

Nov. 1905—Warmest day 63 on the 28th. Coldest day 8 on the 30th. Average temperature 36.26. Total rainfall 1.70. One inch snow on the 7th.

Nov. 1904—Warmest day 69 on the 1st. Coldest day 15 on the 30th. Average temperature 39.80. No snow.

Nov. 1903—Warmest day 69 on the 3d. Coldest day 3 on the 20th. Average temperature 34.06. Total rainfall 68-100 inches. 2 inches snow on 28.

Nov. 1902—Warmest day 68 on the 2nd. Coldest day 18 on the 28th. Average temperature 42.61. Total rainfall 1.80 inches. Snow storm, light, on the 36.

Nov. 1901—Warmest day 70 on the 1st. Coldest day 13 on the 17th. Average temperature 35. Total rainfall 68-100 inches. 1 1/2 inches snow on the 23rd.

*By these figures it is shown that the month of November 1910 had an average temperature several degrees colder than any previous November on record, the maximum average being 40.63, and the minimum 24.53

YOUTH IS DECLARED SANE BY COURT

Wednesday afternoon a jury in County Court heard a young man named Louis Huson, relate how he had placed ties on the Soo Line tracks near Grayslake last summer, just for the purpose of seeing the engine keel over and make a nice looking wreck.

The young man is the one who was indicted by the grand jury on this charge but the State's Attorney nolle prossed the case and recommended that he be taken into County Court and tried for his sanity.

However, when the jury heard the evidence and heard him say that he would never do it again, they decided that he was not insane, that he was all right and could care for himself. They accordingly dismissed him and he will go on his way.

Huson's father signed the complaint on which he was taken into county court for his hearing, but after signing the complaint he left and did not show up again, evidently having lost interest in his son's case.

MISSING MAN SUPPOSED TO BE BURNED TO DEATH

Ben Ryan, said to be a former well known Chicago pugilist, is mysteriously missing at Fox River Grove four miles west of Barrington and his employer, Eman Opatry, a Bohemian farmer, fears that he was burned to death in a fire which destroyed all of the buildings on the Opatry farm, with the exception of the house Tuesday night.

Ryan was seen going to the barn just before the fire broke out and not a trace has been seen of him since although searching parties have raked over the ruins of the burned buildings and dispatches have been sent to various points that the missing man might be sought.

The loss on the burned buildings is estimated at \$1,000, with an insurance of \$500 on the barn. The loss on the contents of the buildings will reach \$2,500 with an insurance of \$300.

The fire broke out near seven o'clock and its origin is a complete mystery.

Absurd on the Face of It.

The Cincinnati Enquirer contains a dispatch from Xenia telling about a millionaire poet being slapped in the face. It is such unutterable publications as this that destroys confidence in the press. If the man was a poet he couldn't have been a millionaire. If he was a millionaire, he could not have been a poet higher than the John G. Whittier grade.—Houston Post.

JUDGE WRIGHT DEAD

Prominent Jurist of This District Passes Away in a Chicago Hospital

DEATH RESULT OF A FALL

Held Court in Waukegan Last Time on Nov. 18—Remains Taken to Belvidere, His Home, Tuesday Afternoon

Judge Robert W. Wright of Belvidere died at Mercy hospital, Chicago, at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning. He sustained injuries about ten days ago when he slipped from the sidewalk at Waukegan, where he had been holding court. His head struck on the curbing and his face was badly cut. Concussion of the brain was the direct cause of his death, although, at the time of his fall, it was not felt that he had sustained any bad injury.

Judge Wright had been a member of the bench of the 17th judicial district for the past eight years. He was almost as well known to the Cook county bar as any judge of Cook county, having sat there at various times. He was at one time city attorney of Belvidere and later state's attorney for Boone county.

Judge Wright was 48 years old. He is survived by his widow and daughter, Helen, who were with him when the end came, and one son, Robert W. Jr., who is away at school.

While the fall the judge sustained in Waukegan may have hastened the end of the well known man, it has been a known fact that he had not been well for some time. In fact, while holding court in Waukegan, he had been going to the city regularly to consult a physician. The fall which he sustained was in all probability due to his weakened condition. The last time that he presided in court was on Friday, Nov. 18 at Waukegan.

He was one of the most popular judges that this district has ever had, marking his administration by fair and impartial rulings, and his knowledge of law is said by attorneys to have been exceptional.

The remains were taken to the Wright home at Belvidere in a private car Tuesday afternoon. Members of the Belvidere Commercial Club met the train and acted as an escort to the home.

The funeral is held this (Thursday) afternoon from the residence, Rev. N. B. Clinch, pastor of the Episcopal church officiating. While the deceased was a member of the Masonic fraternity, the Elks and other orders, none of them will have active charge of the obsequies.

The Lake County Bar Association has made arrangements to attend in a body.

WHAT THE STRING WAS FOR

Forgetful Citizen Thought It Meant His Wife Wanted Something, So He Did Not Register.

The well-meaning citizen is sometimes so busy that he forgets to register until he is reminded of the fact, when he hustles around to the polling place and gets his name down. A hint of this human weakness is contained in a little parable told by John Smith in the Buffalo Express: Bunker was in the habit of wearing a thread around his finger to remind him that he was to do an errand for his wife; and his acquaintances were wont to joke him pleasantly on the subject. On that particular day, as he was leaving the office for home, one of the boys, seeing the thread, asked: "Well, what is it this time?" "Oh, just a little—er—well, what was it for today, anyway?" said Bunker. "Let me see, now—what does she want—a steak—ice tickets—pay for something—telephone to some friends of hers—go to the employment agency for a girl—what could it have been? I'll just stay here until I remember." So there he sat until the time for the last train out approached. When he reached home he was in a state of worry. "Ada," he called, "what did you want me to do in town today? I've been worrying for three hours what this thread was for." "Why, Stephen," she replied, "you asked me yourself to put that on to remind you to register on your way up from the train."

ATTEMPT A BOLD HOLD UP

Two Thugs Attack Racine Man in Waukegan About Six O'clock Friday Night

GRAB VICTIM BY THROAT

Jump From Behind Bill Boards on Water Street and Grapple with Intended Victim Who Beats Them Off

One of the boldest attempts at a hold up, one that would make Waukegan listen like Butte, Montana, was pulled off there Friday evening at about 6 o'clock.

Herman Miller, a German who can speak but a few words of English, had come from his home in Racine to attend the performance at the Waukegan theater, where some of his acquaintances are performing this week. He arrived at the playhouse a little too early for the performance and was walking about the business street trying to occupy the time until the show would commence.

He crossed Genesee street at Water street and was going west along Water street when two thugs jumped from the shadows about the bill boards near the Lazzaroni fruit stand and grabbed him by the throat. The thug came so near choking him that he was unable to scream for help, but realizing that his money if not his life was in danger he struggled and finally broke the hold of the robber.

As soon as he was free the robbers disappeared and nothing could be seen of them by the time he had reached the corner and notified the officer stationed there. He accompanied the officer to the station and told the police his story in broken English. Chief of Police Conolly and Assistant Chief Tom Tyrell set out to see if they could find the thugs, but up to a late hour they had not been found.

One young man said that he had seen three men, evidently of tough character, going up Genesee street about the time of the hold up. When they arrived at the corner of Washington and Genesee streets, one was for turning west on that street; but the other two asserted that they were going on north on Genesee street, but the three finally went north together.

Mr. Miller is about 58 years of age and is a well built German and it was evident that he had not given up without a struggle, as one of his hands was slightly bruised and cut. According to his story there were no weapons of any kind brought into the play, and it is thought that the whole affair was over in so short a time that the robbers had not recovered from their surprise at being resisted when their would-be victim was free and starting up street after an officer.

The hold up took place a little after six o'clock in the evening when the streets were full of people going and coming from their work, and the strange part of it is that no one saw the affair while it was in actual progress, although several claim to have seen him just before and shortly after.

The police were on the watch all night, at the various stations to see that any one that might be suspected of any connection with the affair did not leave the city. It is thought that the thugs were from Chicago.

FINGER PRINT WAS ENOUGH

Guilty Peach Thief Thought It Was a Picture of His Corduroy Trousers, and Confessed.

All his ripe peaches had departed, disappeared, deserted. Some thief in the night had played havoc among the forbidden fruit, and Professor Pumpernick could find no clue but a finger print left on an unripe specimen. Nevertheless, it was something, and he had his suspicions. Forthwith, the professor made an enlargement and shortly after met the suspect, "Ab, Jake," he said, "did you know someone robbed my garden the other night?" "Did 'em, zur?" returned Jake innocently. "Yes," nodded Professor Pumpernick; "but the thief left his mark behind, so I'll easily trace him." He produced the enlargement. "Do you see that?" Jake's knees began to quiver. Then he burst into floods of anguish. "I see it ain't no good, zur!" he sobbed. "I took the peaches right'nuff! But—it—it fair licks we 'ow yer got that plecter o' my corduroy trousers."—Answers.

A PASTEURIZING PLANT

Report From Grayslake is That Large Plant is to be Built There Soon

According to present plans Lake county is soon to have a mammoth milk pasteurization plant. This will be located at Grayslake, according to reliable information from that village. The report does not say when work on the building of this plant will be begun but it is understood that it will be at once. The plant is owned by a corporation which plans to buy up all the milk of producers for a large radius of miles. This milk will then be pasteurized and shipped direct to Chicago. This will save the producers the trouble of shipping the milk to Chicago themselves.

Many of the producers seem to take very kindly to the idea and there is no reason so far as can be seen why the plan will not be a success.

At present the company which is planning the Lake county pasteurization plant has a large plant at Burlington, Wis., and all their pasteurization is being done there at present. It is said that a large amount of the milk produced in Lake county is being shipped to Burlington to be pasteurized from which city it is shipped direct to Chicago and other cities.

It is admitted that Lake county furnishes Chicago the bulk of its milk so that the advent of pasteurization here is a highly important one. It is difficult to say just when the plant will be in operation.

UNCONSCIOUS IN BOAT MAN DRIFTS FAR OUT IN LAKE

E. E. Rupright, a Northwestern brakeman, went duck hunting at the Waukegan Harbor Tuesday, and managed to wing a duck that fell into the lake, and getting a row boat he started out after it. His boat was caught in a squall and rapidly carried from the shore.

Rupright called to other hunters on the shore but they did not seem to realize that he was in danger, and evidently thought that he was yelling about getting ducks. At any rate he was carried down the lake shore and for an hour and a half, he battled the waves and the increasing storm.

The cold and wind finally became more than he could stand and he was finally overcome and sank to the bottom of the boat. There helpless and in danger of being tipped over he drifted down the shore and it was not until the boat was almost opposite the wire works did men on the shore see it and realize that possibly some one was in danger, and procuring another boat they rowed out to the drifting craft. When they arrived they found the occupant unconscious, and towed the boat to shore.

Rupright was taken into a nearby barber shop and after considerable effort revived. Speaking of the experience he said that he felt that he had had a most miraculous escape. His friends on shore believed that he had merely dropped down in the boat while pursuing game and he was out of sight before they thought that anything might have happened to him.

CURB FOR APPENDICITIS OPERATIONS

Physicians and surgeons are not inclined to take seriously the bill that Philip Schuch, Jr., a Colorado legislator, proposes to introduce at the coming session of the State Legislature. Schuch's measure will provide that any surgeon who shall perform an operation for appendicitis and who shall later be unable to prove that the patient's appendix was in a diseased condition shall be guilty of malpractice and shall be punished.

Philip Schuch's father and mother both died following operations for appendicitis and he holds that these operations were unnecessary.

A few eminent Chicago surgeons hold that there are, perhaps, too many operations for appendicitis and others hold that there cannot be too many.

Schuch argues that such a bill would put an end to many operations that he claims are experimental and needless.

Prominent surgeons and physicians while watching the outcome of the matter with considerable interest argue that while such a bill might do away with so called needless operations, it would so handicap a surgeon that many a life would be lost through hesitation to perform a necessary operation.

The Missing Bird.

"How do you find the chicken soup tonight, Mr. Newcomb?" queried the boarding house landlady. "I have no difficulty in finding the soup, Mrs. Hasher," he replied, "but I am inclined to think the chicken will be able to prove an alibi."

LAKE COUNTY CENSUS

According to Reports from Washington Lake County's Population is 55,058

A GAIN OF 66 2-3 PER CENT

Lake County's Great Gain is a Feature of the State Census and Now Ranks Twelfth in the State

According to a dispatch from Washington the population of Lake County according to the official census taken this year, is 55,058. This is 20,554 more persons than were given in the census of 1900, or a gain of 66 2/3 per cent in the past ten years.

Lake County's great gain is a feature of the state census and below are given the official reports of the various census figures ever since the work of taking population was kept on record in Washington.

1840	2,634
1850	14,226
1860	18,257
1870	21,014
1880	21,296
1890	24,235
1900	34,504
1910	55,058

Disappointment is keen throughout the county for on account of the last census failing to show 70,000, Lake County will have neither a probate clerk or recorder as many had anticipated.

Cook County's population is shown to be 2,405,233 a gain of 566,498 or 30.8 per cent in the past ten years.

Forty-eight counties in the state, among which is Boone show a decrease in the population in the past ten years.

Lake County is shown to rank twelfth in population in the whole state. The eighth senatorial district is comprised of Lake, McHenry and Boone, with the former having a larger population than the other two combined, exceeding them by 7,068.

The judicial district is composed of Lake, Winnebago, McHenry and Boone with the former ranking second in the district being exceeded by Winnebago by 8,095.

The increase in our population as shown by these figures will undoubtedly be the cause of changes in the congressional district and Lake county will in all probability be separated from Cook.

Cook County, with the big city of Chicago shows a jump from 1,838,735 to 2,405,233, now has almost half of the population of the state, and would, under the suggested ratio, have eleven congressmen in her own right, instead of having to share one of them with Lake. Thus it is seen that Lake would then be hitched up with some other county.

The census of 1910 shows that the state of Illinois now has a population of 5,638,591. Ten years ago it had a population of 4,821,550, and shows an increase of 817,041 or 16.9 per cent.

Up to the present time the population of the various towns has not been given out.

JAW BROKEN BY BULLET FROM REVOLVER

"You can't shoot me when I dodge like this," is what Willie Jensen of Ivanhoe said on Thursday last when he and his brother Jens, were playing together near their home. Willie had his mouth full of candy and was jumping from side to side in front of the other. Jens had a revolver which he thought was not loaded so he pulled the trigger.

Then the unexpected happened the gun was discharged and the bullet struck Willie squarely in the face and at the present time he is laid up with a broken upper jaw.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1911 Almanac

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks almanac for 1911, that guardian angel in a hundred thousand homes, is now ready. Not many are now willing to be without it and the Rev. Irl R. Hicks magazine, Word and Works. The two are only one dollar a year. The almanac is 35c prepaid. No home or office should fail to send for them, to Word and Works Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11tf

Love and Hatred.

Hatred does not cease by hatred at or time; hatred ceases by love; this is an old rule.—Buddha.

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ANTIOCH

ILLINOIS

The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus G. Kettner

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SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, Mormon counselor, confronts him, tells him he is expected, and bargains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Price's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Nat's visit to the island is to demand settlement of the king, Strang, for the looting of his sloop by Mormons. Price shows Nat the king's palace, and through a window he sees the lady of the lilacs, who Price says is the king's seventh wife. Calling at the king's office Nat is warned by a young woman that his life is in danger. Strang, professing indignation when he hears Nat's grievance and promises to punish the guilty. Nat rescues Nell, who is being publicly whipped, and the king orders the sheriff, Arbor Croche, to pursue and kill the two men. Plum learns that Marlon, the girl of the lilacs, is Nell's sister. The two men plan to escape on Nat's sloop and take Marlon and Winsome, daughter of Arbor Croche, and sweetheart of Nell. Nat discovers that the sloop is being used by the Mormons. She begs him to leave the island, telling him that nothing can save her from Strang, whom she is doomed to marry. Plum finds Price paying mad. Recovering, he tells Nat that Strang is doomed, that armed men are descending on the island. Nat learns that Marlon has been summoned to the castle by Strang. Nat kills Arbor Croche, and after a desperate fight with the king, leaves him for dead.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Suddenly he almost fell over a figure in his path. It was an old woman mumbling and sobbing incoherently as she stumbled weakly in the direction of the temple. Like an inspiration the thought came to him that there was his opportunity of gaining admittance to that multitude of women and children. He seized the old woman by the arm and spoke words of courage to her as he half-carried her on her way. A few minutes more and a blaze of light burst upon them and the great square in which the temple was situated lay open before them. Half a hundred yards ahead a fire was burning; oil and pine sent their lurid flame high up into the night, and in the thick gloom behind it, intensified by the blinding glare, Nathaniel saw the shadows of men. He caught the old woman in his arms and went on boldly. He passed close to a thin line of waiting men, saw the faint glint of freights on their rifles, and staggering past them unchallenged with his weight he stopped for a moment to look back. The effect was startling. Beyond the three great fires that blazed around the temple the clearing was bathed in a sea of light; in its concealment of giant trees the gloom was buried in gloom. From the gloom a hundred cool men might slaughter five times their number charging across that death square!

Nathaniel could not repress a shudder as he looked. Screened behind each of the three fires was a cannon. He figured that there were more than a hundred rifles in that silent cordon of men. What was there on the opposite side of the temple?

He turned with the old woman and joined the throng that was seething about the temple doors. There were women, children and old men, crushing and crowding, fighting with panic-stricken fierceness for admittance to the thick log walls. Through the doors there came the low thunder of countless voices pierced by the shrill cries of little children. Foot by foot Nathaniel fought his way up the steps. At the top were drawn a dozen men forming barriers with their rifles. One of them shoved him back.

"Not you!" he shouted. "This is for the women!"

Nathaniel fell back, filled with horror. A glance had shown him the vast dimly lighted interior of the temple packed to suffocation. What sins had this people wrought that it thus feared the vengeance of the men from the mainland! He felt the sweat break out upon his face as he thought of Marlon being in that mob, tired and fainting with her terrible day's experience—perhaps dying under the panic-stricken feet of those stronger than herself. He hoped now for that which at first had filled him with despair—that Strang had hidden Marlon away from the terror and suffocation of this multitude that fought for its breath within the temple. Freeing himself of the crowd he ran to the farther side of the building. A fourth fire blazed in his face. But on this side there was no cannon; scarcely a score of men were guarding the rear of the temple.

For a full minute he stood concealed in the gloom. He realized now that it would be useless to return to Obadiah. The old counselor could probably have told him all that he had discovered for

himself; that Marlon had gone to the castle—that Strang intended to make her his bride that night. But did Obadiah know that the castle had been abandoned? Did he know that the king's wives had sought refuge in the temple, and did he know where Marlon was hidden? Nathaniel could assure himself but one answer: Obadiah, struck down by his strange madness, was more ignorant than he himself of what had occurred at St. James.

While he paused a heavy noise arose that quickened his heart-beats and sent the blood through his veins in wild excitement. From far down by the shore there came the roar of a cannon. It was closely followed by a second and third, and hardly was the night shaken by their thunder than a mighty cheering of men swept up from the fire-rimmed coast. The battle had begun! Nathaniel leaped out into the glow of the great blazing fire beyond the temple; he heard a warning shout as he darted past the men; for an instant he saw their white faces staring at him from the firelight—heard a second shout, which he knew was a command—and was gone. Half a dozen rifles cracked behind him and a yell of joyful defiance burst from his throat as the bullets hissed over his head. The battle had begun! Another hour and the Mormon kingdom would be at the mercy of the avenging host from the mainland—and Marlon would be his own for ever! He heard again the deep rumble of a heavy gun and from its sullen detonation he knew that it was fired from a ship at sea. A nearer crash of returning fire turned him into a deserted street down which he ran wildly, on past the last houses of the town, until he came to the foot of a hill up which he climbed more slowly, panting like a winded animal.

From its top he could look down upon the scene of battle. To the eastward stretched the harbor line with its rim of fires. A glance showed him that the light was not to center about these. They had served their purpose, had forced the mainlanders to seek a landing farther down the coast. The light of dawn had already begun to disperse the thick gloom of night, and an eighth of a mile below Nathaniel the Mormon forces were



The Two Led the Way, Followed by a Dozen Men.

creeping slowly along the shore. The pale ghostly mistiness of the sea hung like a curtain between him and what was beyond, and even as he strained his eyes to catch a glimpse of the avenging fleet a vivid light leaped out of the white distance, followed by the thunder of a cannon. He saw the head of the Mormon line falter. In an instant it had been thrown into confusion. A second shot from the sea—a storm of cheering voices from out of that white chaos of mist—and the Mormons fell back from the shore in a panic-stricken, fleeing mob. Were those frightened cowards the fierce fighters of whom he had heard so much? Were they the men who had made themselves masters of a kingdom in the land of their enemies—whose mere name carried terror for a hundred miles along the coast? He was stupefied, bewildered. He made no effort to conceal himself as they approached the hill, but drew his pistol, ready to fire down upon them as they came. Suddenly there was a change. So quickly that he could scarcely believe his eyes the flying Mormons had disappeared. Not a man was visible upon that narrow plain between the hill and the sea. Like a huge covey of quail they had dropped to the ground, their rifles lost in that ghostly gloom through which the voices of the mainlanders came in fierce cries of triumph. It was magnificent! Even as the crushing truth of what it all meant came to him, the fighting blood in his veins leaped at the sight of it—the retreating effect of the shots from sea, the sham confusion, the disorderly flight, the wonderful quickness and precision with which the rabble of armed men had thrown itself into ambush!

Would the mainlanders rush into the trap? Had some keen eye seen those shadowy forms dropping through the mist? Each instant the ghostly pall that shut out vision seaward seemed drifting away. Nathaniel's staring eyes saw a vague shape appear in it, an indistinct dirt-gray blotch, and he knew that it was a boat. Another followed, and then another; he heard the sound of oars, the grinding of keels upon the sand, and where the Mormons had been a few moments before the beach was now alive with mainlanders. In the growing light he could make out the king's men below him, inanimate spots in the middle of the narrow plain. Helpless he stood clutching his pistol, the horror in him growing with each breath. Could he give no warning? Could he do nothing—nothing—

At least he could join in the fight! He ran down the hill, swinging to the

left of the Mormons. Half way, and he stopped as a thundering cheer swept up from the shore. The mainlanders had started toward the hill! Without rank, without order—shouting their triumph as they came—they were rushing blindly into the arms of the ambush! A shriek of warning left Nathaniel's lips. It was drowned in a crash of rifle fire. Volley after volley burst from that shadowy stretch of plain. Before the furious fire the van of the mainlanders crumpled into ruin. Like chaff before a wind those behind were swept back. Apparently they were flying without waiting to fire a shot! Nathaniel dashed down into the plain. Ahead of him the Mormons were charging in a solid line, and in another moment the shore had become a mass of fighting men. Far to the left he saw a group of the mainlanders running along the beach toward the conflict. If he could only intercept them—and bring them into the rear! Like the wind he sped to cut them off, shouting and firing his pistol. He won by a hundred yards and stood panting as they came toward him. Dawn had dispelled the mist-gloom and as the mainlanders drew nearer he discerned in their lead a figure that brought a cry of joy from his lips.

"Nell!" he shouted. "Nell!" He turned as Marlon's brother darted to his side.

"This way—from behind!"

The two led the way, side by side, followed by a dozen men. A glance told Nathaniel that nothing much less than a miracle could turn the tide of battle. Half of the mainlanders were fighting in the water. Others were struggling desperately to get away in the boats. Foot by foot the Mormons were crushing them back, their battle cries now turned into demoniac yells of victory. Into the rear of the struggling mass, firing as they ran, charged the handful of men behind Captain Plum and Nell. For a little space the king's men gave way before them and with wild cheers the powerful fishermen from the coast fought their way toward their comrades. Many of them were armed with long knives; some had pistols; others used their empty rifles as clubs. A dozen more men and they would have split like a wedge through the Mormon mass. Above the din of battle Nathaniel's voice rose in thundering shouts to the men in the sea, and close beside him he heard Nell shrieking out a name between his blows. Like demons they fought straight ahead, slashing with their knives. The Mormon line was thinning. The mainlanders had turned and were fighting their way back, gaining foot by foot what they had lost. Suddenly there came a terrific cheer from the plain and the hope that had flamed in Nathaniel's breast died out as he heard it. He knew what it meant—that the Mormons at St. James had come to reinforce their comrades. He fought now to reach the boats, calling to Nell, whom he could no longer see. Even in that moment he thought of Marlon. His only chance was to escape with the others, his only hope of wresting her from the kingdom lay in his own freedom. He had waited too long. A crushing blow fell upon him from behind and with a last cry to Nell he sank under the tramping feet. Indistinctly there came to him the surging shock of the fresh body of Mormons. The din about him became fainter and fainter as though he was being carried rapidly away from it; shouting voices came to him in whispers, and deadened sounds, like the quick tapping of a finger on his forehead, were all that he heard of the steady rifle fire that pursued the defeated mainlanders in their flight.

After a little he began struggling back into consciousness. There was a splitting pain somewhere in his head and he tried to reach his hand to it. "You won't have to carry him," he heard a voice say. "Give him a little water and he'll walk." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUCCESSFUL, THOUGH LAZY

Story of a New York Lawyer Who Used His Wit to Save His Heels.

"Sounds a bit paradoxical, I know," says Judge William J. Boyhan, in a New York paper, "but one of the latest men I ever knew is likewise one of the most successful lawyers of my personal acquaintance. I'll just relate one instance which is typical.

"I met him one Saturday in the street, just after he left his office. We had taken but a few strides when a messenger boy approached and informed my friend he was bound for his office to deliver one thousand envelopes, which he had in a box. But do you think my friend would turn back and open his office to receive the goods? No, not he. He just clucked them under his arm and took them along.

"We boarded an elevated train and rode uptown. On leaving the train I was surprised to find my friend had left the box of envelopes on the train. I stopped him of a sudden and reminded him of the fact. To my utter astonishment he just laughed and continued on his way. Then I demanded to know why in the world he took the envelopes if he intended to throw them away.

"You amuse me, Boyhan," he said. "I see you are one of those methodical fellows who worry half their lives away. Don't you know the elevated station lost and found office is only two doors removed from this building where my office is located. The envelopes are of no account to any one save me, and I will bet you tea to one they will be there for my friend and early Monday morning."

STREET VENDER A SCHOLAR

Verses and Dramas Have Been Written by This London Seller of Chocolates.

London.—Outside office hours business men of London have a wonderful and cheap method of absorbing culture. There is stationed on Lothbury, a street just behind the Bank of England, a paragon of learning, with whom anyone desiring to improve his French, German, Spanish, Italian, Latin, Greek or English may converse by buying a penny worth of chocolate.

William Shepperly, a street seller of sweets, is a learned linguist. He was not always a hawk; that is obvious at a first encounter. His French he acquired as a part of the



Shepperly, the Scholar Hawker.

educational course at a Belgian college, where the English boys were fined, almost to the full amount of their pocket money, if they spoke their native tongue. From Belgium Shepperly passed to Spain, and there, in the town of San Juan de Luz, where he was engaged as a correspondence clerk, he acquired a knowledge of Spanish. Latin and Greek were a part of his school curriculum, and Italian came to him by study. From his Dutch wife he acquired some facility in the language of Holland.

Seven years ago Shepperly found himself, no longer a young man, out of employment, at the end of his resources and with no prospect of obtaining work. His wife and three young children were dependent on him, and he purchased a large tray, stocked it with chocolates, and took up a corner in the city. He has remained in Lothbury ever since, and would not change his way of living except for something absolutely permanent.

Satisfied with an occupation that procures him a living; he has his books and his pen for intellectual companionship. Every morning he gets up at three o'clock in order to read and write for some hours before taking up his stand on the street. He has written four one-act and two four-act society plays, one of which has been highly praised by a London manager and a provincial manager.

His library is small, but select; it includes a fine copy of "Oedipus Tyrannus," in the original; an ancient copy of Horace is another treasure. At present Balzac is his delectation; he tells that he occasionally indulges in such "light literature." Among modern authors, Carlyle is his favorite and Meredith comes next.

IS A HAVEN FOR AMERICANS

Island of Porto Rico Prophesied as a Future Mecca for Our Wealthy Citizens.

Washington.—Within the next 50 years Porto Rico will be occupied exclusively by American millionaires, according to the opinion of Alfred Zayas, a resident of San Juan, who says that Americans already are awakening to the picturesqueness of the island, its climatic inducements, and its generally healthy conditions.

"The wealthier people of America are gradually realizing what a great acquisition the island is to the United States. Americans are looking for places of beauty and rest. They are seeking places where they can get away from the ordinary, and for this reason I say," continued Mr. Zayas, "Porto Rico will eventually be designated as the mecca of America's rich. Here they can motor through miles of mountains, where the scenery equals that of any part of Switzerland. The country is threaded with miles of good roads, the majority of which are macadamized.

"When the automobilist reaches certain altitudes in the center of Porto Rico he can look to all sides of him and view the sea. Not only is the scenery of the island ideal, but the climate is that of perpetual spring. Not once in the last decade have we experienced a storm which has caused material damage. This moderate temperature, coupled with the salt breezes, makes the climate exhilarating. American tourists already are visiting Porto Rico in large numbers during the winter months."

Crazed by Witch's Herbs.

Pottsville, Pa.—Through medicine administered by a clairvoyant Mrs. John Douglas and Miss Harriet Leggett of this place have become temporarily insane. Both of the women were sick and were advised to visit the Hazelton "witch" doctor. A warrant was sworn out for the Hazelton woman for practicing medicine without a license.

A Sure Cure. Mother—I'm afraid Gwendoline is setting her heart on that young Pen- niless. Father—You think so? Mother—I am almost sure of it. Father—Well, he is not a fit person for her to marry. He is as poor as a rat and has no prospects. Something must be done to set her against him. Mother—I have thought of that and have hit upon what I think is an excellent plan. Father—Yes? What is it? Mother—We must tell her that we want her to marry him.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read 60 number of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 215 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter absolutely confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

2 CRUISES AROUND THE WORLD

TWO GRAND CRUISES of about three and one-half months' duration each. The first to leave New York Nov. 1, 1911, and the second from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912, by the large transatlantic steamer "Cleveland" \$650 Up Including All Expenses Also Outlets to the WEST INDIES, the ORIENT and SOUTH AMERICA. HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 41-45 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 1767

OWASCA GOLD MINING COMPANY—Now offer for sale their first allotment of treasure stock all common fully paid non-assessable, per value one dollar, to equip mine reduction plant with electricity, also install cableway to transport ore from mine to railroad. Special offer and additional information mailed upon request. Eastern Office, Owasca Gold Mining Co., Room 6, No. 6 Second St., Troy, N. Y.

PERFECT HEALTH WITHOUT MEDICINE—Electro Galvanic rings, made of copper and zinc, patients pending guaranteed cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, indigestion, eczema, cramps, kidney, bowels, stomach, female troubles, etc. Particulars and list of free. Best thing for Agents. Nothing like them. T. B. Jones, Athens, Texas, inventor, Kansas City, Mo.

PATENTS—Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results. Write for illustrated Bulletin.

COON, POSSUM, MINK and SQUIRREL HOUNDS thoroughly trained; \$150 trial; 64-page illustrated catalogue, 10 cents. J. E. Williams, Belmar, Tenn.

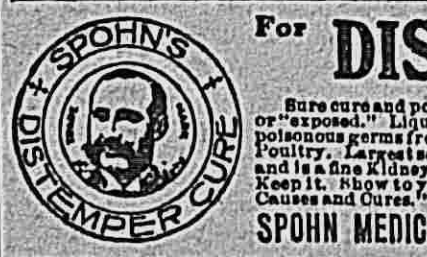


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30 DIE; 50 INJURED

FACTORY GIRLS TRAPPED IN
BURNING BUILDING IN
NEWARK, N. J.

MANY LEAP TO THEIR DEATH

Panic Follows Flash and Frantic
Women Jump From Overcrowded
Fire Escapes to Basement—Blaze
Caused by Explosion of Gasoline.

Newark, N. J.—Thirty panic-stricken girls met their death in a burning factory here Saturday. The victims of the fire were either cremated or lost their lives when they jumped from the windows and fire escapes of the four-story structure.

Twenty of the twenty-five bodies recovered have been identified and five girls are still missing. They may be among the unidentified dead or they may be in the ruins.

Fifty were taken to hospitals, of whom two may die. Among the injured is Joseph E. Sloane, deputy fire chief, who was caught under the falling wall and buried in bricks and rubbish. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

The rush of the flames was so swift and threw such terror into the huddled working girls on the top story that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when the first cry of "fire" filled her with fright.

Horrible as must have been the scenes in the smoke of the crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible.

The building was furiously inflammable and the first gush of flames had out off all possible escape by the stairways. The elevators made one trip, but took down no passengers, and never went back. The only exit was by two narrow fire escapes, the lower platforms of which were 25 feet from the street.

Onto these overcrowded and steep lanes, made dancing hot by the jets from lower windows, pressed forward a mob of women, blind with panic.

A net had been spread beneath the windows and the girls began to jump. They poured out of the windows, upon the heads of those below them, and cascaded off the fire escape to the pavement, 60 feet below. Some of them stood in the windows, outlined against the flames, and jumped clear; others sprang from the landings, and still others leaped from the steps where they stood. The air was full of them and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and 15 of them on the hard stone slabs.

When the awful rain ceased there were eight dead in the streets and the gutters ran red. Seven more were so badly crushed that they died in hospitals. Fifty are still under surgical care.

Sadie Benson, an employee of the Aetna Electric company, was cleaning an electric light fixture in a gasoline bath. The gasoline took fire—she does not know how—and trickled in a little rivulet of flame onto the floor, where stood a full can of gasoline. The can exploded, and the burning liquid flew far and wide.

MORAN KNOCKS OUT NELSON

Briton Lands Finishing Blow in
Eleventh Round—Dane Is
Game to Last.

San Francisco.—Battling Nelson for the first time in his fighting career, was knocked out Saturday beyond all dispute by Owen Moran, the sturdy lad from Birmingham, England, in the presence of an immense crowd of spectators.

Moran knocked out Nelson in the eleventh round of a scheduled 20-round event, his victory being clean and leaving no room for argument as to his complete mastery over the one time champion. But he was compelled to drop Nelson five times in this round, for despite the force of the Briton's punches on the point of the chin, the wonderful fighting spirit of the Dane ever was present.

One second after the final count had been tolled off and Referee Ben Selig above the din shouted "You are out, Moran wins." Nelson was on his feet with blood streaming from his mouth and nose, loudly importuning the referee to permit him to continue.

Moran throughout, from the first tap of the gong, proved himself complete master of the situation, and there was not one round of the eleven fought that could be credited to Nelson. The Dane always was the aggressor, although the battle was scarcely two rounds old before Moran showed that he, too, could fight at the Batters' own game. Round after round Moran would step back, sidestep and dance around the aggressive Nelson, all the while shooting in straight, forceful punches to the jaw and head and seldom receiving a punch in return.

First Paroled Federal Convict.
Leavenworth, Kan.—Rudolph Bailey of Washington, sentenced to 30 years for assault, was the first convict to leave the federal prison here under the operation of the new parole law. The warden released him Monday.

Street Car Kills Manufacturer.
Chicago.—George Bissell Arnold, fifty-five years old, second vice-president of Bradner Smith & Co., paper manufacturers, was struck and killed by a street car Saturday.

SUFFRAGETTES GO TO PRISON

WOMEN ARRESTED FOR RIOTING
ARE ALL FOUND GUILTY.

Sentences Vary From Small Fines to
Imprisonment—Most Prisoners
Choose Jail Terms.

London.—While 300 suffragettes jeered and hooted without the building and battled with the police, in an attempt to get in and release their comrades, 15 of the more militant members of the organization seeking votes for women were fined in the Bow street police court having been declared guilty of assault and malicious destruction of property.

The sentences varied from fines of \$10 to \$25 and imprisonment of from two weeks to a month. Most of the prisoners chose to go to jail.

Hon. Mrs. Haverford was one of those found guilty of assaulting police officers.

The fear of the government against the argument of the women in prison was shown when the prosecution, acting under orders apparently from the home office, insisted that no woman should be found guilty who was not shown actually to have taken part

Militant Suffragette Leader.



In the violence. In spite of this plea on the part of the government's prosecutor, Magistrate Derutten insisted on imposing fines, declaring that mercy merely encouraged the women to fresh riots.

The home office has not forgotten the last batch of suffragettes sent to jail and the scandal that was caused. The women refused to eat, and the prison officials used stomach pumps and other mechanical means to force food into them to keep them alive. Several women nearly died. All had to be pardoned by the home secretary before their terms expired.

GRANT WANTS A BIG ARMY

General Favors System of Conscript-
tion to Raise Military Efficiency—
Sees Benefit to Nation.

New York.—In order to bring this country up to the military standard of the European powers Maj. Gen. Frederick D. Grant, commander of the department of the east, is in favor of inaugurating a system of conscription in the United States.

He thinks the plan would not increase the army expense more than 50 per cent, as there are sufficient barracks and equipment now on hand to accommodate the new forces, and he believes the respect engendered for law would put an end to mob outrages and lessen crime in America.

"By increasing our army to 250,000," General Grant said, "we could in a few years have among the people engaged in peaceful and gainful occupations 1,000,000 men trained to the military service. The present authorized strength of our army is 100,000, but we have actually in the service only about 85,000 men, because congress has refused to make the appropriations needed."

In the execution of his scheme, General Grant would divide the country into military districts and require each district to provide the enlarged army every year with a quota of recruits to be determined by the military authorities, based upon population.

"As I estimate it, such an increase in the size of the army would not increase its cost 50 per cent. In round figures the present cost of the army is \$128,000,000. The addition of 150,000 men probably would not run the cost up to more than \$200,000,000," he said.

Nab Brains of Stock Frauds.

New York.—All members of the stock brokerage firm of Burr Brothers, Inc., whose offices were raided by postoffice inspectors, are now in custody, C. Harry Tobey being placed under arrest at Bloomingdale, Mich.

None of the prisoners has been able to secure bail. Tobey and Preston will be brought here for trial.

Postmaster General Hitchcock was greatly elated over the success of the raid and said that it was only the beginning of things.

Cheat at Cards; Two Killed.

Muskegon, Mich.—George Kovacs and John Hornback were killed and Peter Tylik injured in a gambling-room brawl at Muskegon Heights Saturday. The men were playing poker with some other Hungarians and the three named were caught cheating and a free-for-all fight ensued.

Negro Lynched at Mayo, Fla.

Mayo, Fla.—Richard Love, a negro, was lynched outside the city Saturday for entering the bedroom of the daughter of R. M. Cobb in Mayo.

SIEGE OF THE SUFFRAGETTES



TARS WIN DEMANDS

BRAZILIAN CONGRESS GRANTS AM-
NESTY AND NEW CONCESSIONS
TO REBELLIOUS SAILORS.

VESSELS PUT OUT TO SEA

Before Decision Is Reached Mutinous
Ships Disappear—City of Rio
Janeiro Resumes Normal Activities
and Excitement Subsides.

Rio Janeiro.—The mutiny among the sailors of the Brazilian navy was ended Friday.

Congress, meeting in extraordinary session, voted to concede every demand of the ultimatum presented by the sailors, including general amnesty for the men who, after murdering as many of their superior officers as was necessary to place them in complete control, trained the guns of the warships on the capital.

What effect the outcome will have eventually on the discipline in the navy is a matter of some concern. The immediate effect is to give the sailors increased pay, shorter hours of service and less work, through the recruiting of additions to the crews, and to abolish corporal punishment in the fleet.

During the debate in congress the mutinous vessels put to sea and disappeared. Their destination is unknown.

Following the action of congress the city resumed its normal activities and the public excitement subsided.

The dispatch, which was sent by the mutineers by wireless to President Fonseca, offering to surrender, read as follows:

"Repentant of the action we committed in our defense, and for the sake of order, justice and liberty, we lay down our arms, trusting that amnesty will be granted to us. We will remain obedient to your excellency, in whom we have all confidence."

While the revolt lasted the people of the city were kept in a state of suspense, fearing that the mutineers would make good their threat to blow up the capitol unless their wishes were met. It is doubtful, however, that they would have taken this step in any event because of the likelihood of complications with Great Britain.

There is no attempt to give a political color to the revolt, as only petty navy officers participated with the sailors.

QUIET RESTORED IN MEXICO

One American Is Killed, Another
Wounded During Fighting at Par-
ral—Insurrectos Wreck Train.

El Paso, Tex.—Passengers on a train from Mexico Friday brought the report that an American named Storey was wounded in the Parral fighting at the same time that Thomas Lawson, an American, was accidentally killed.

All was quiet between El Paso and Mexico City when the train came through, according to passengers. All the telegraph wires were in operation and there was no fighting.

Passengers from Parral declared there was no fighting there, and the troops reported as passing through Torreon "to quell rioting at Parral" were merely reinforcements and were not for maintaining order at Parral.

Auto Kills Maker of Cars.

Yale, Mich.—David Hunt, Jr., of Detroit, manufacturing manager of the B-M-F Automobile company, was killed near here Saturday when an automobile in which he was riding overturned.

Whirled to Death by Shafting.
Eureka, Ill.—W. J. Whetzel, manager of the Eureka Electric Light and Power company, was instantly killed here Saturday when his sleeve caught in the shafting connected with the engine.

CUMMINS TO OPPOSE RAISE

SENATOR WILL ARGUE AGAINST
ADVANCE IN FREIGHT RATES.

Decides Split Exists Among Commerce
Commissioners Over Latitude to
Be Allowed Roads.

Washington.—With the intention of opposing the increase in freight rates Senator A. B. Cummins of Iowa has notified the interstate commerce commission that he will appear before them on behalf of the shippers.

He will argue lack of necessity for the advances proposed from the showing made in the hearings by the railroads and the consequent injustice such advances would be on the masses of the shippers and through them on the consumers.

It develops that there is a decided split in the commission over advisable restrictions to be placed on railroads. Chairman Martin A. Knapp of the commission told the railway business association in New York last Tuesday that he believed the railroads should be given "more rope" or greater latitude in their operations if they were to extend and develop to meet the full needs of the country.

Commissioner Clark said: "The chairman was speaking for himself and did not represent other members of the commission when he gave expression to those views. No one member is authorized to speak for the entire commission."

H. C. Barlow, head of the Chicago Traffic association, told the commission that the proposed railroad advances would fall on the consumer, as 55 per cent of them were in class rates, with only 15 per cent on commodities. Mr. Barlow was formerly a rate making expert in the employ of western roads.

Chairman Knapp advanced the opinion that a rate which added one cent to each pair of shoes shipped would not seriously affect the ultimate consumer.

Mr. Barlow claimed the price of the shoes would be advanced from five to ten per cent, to the consumer if the one cent freight increase went into effect. He said that every party who handled the shoes would add just a little more to the price, using the higher freight rates as an excuse.

TAFT FOR MORE PUBLICITY

Approves Treasury Rules Making Re-
turns Under Corporation Tax
Available for Public Inspection.

Washington.—President Taft struck an effectual blow in favor of publicity of the affairs of corporations when on Friday he approved the rules of the secretary of the treasury under which all returns made under the corporation tax law shall be available to the public.

The corporation income tax law was framed for the purpose of insuring under heavy penalties including imprisonment, an accurate yearly return of the operations of all corporations. Following this the publicity feature was added and now the rules under which this publicity is to be insured have been framed by Secretary MacVeagh and approved by the president. These rules will insure publicity as widespread as any reasonable man can expect.

It is the belief of the president that the regulations mark the final step toward securing the needed publicity of the affairs of corporations. The rules will go into effect immediately.

Two Hurt in Hotel Fire.

Boston.—In a wild scramble to escape from flames which destroyed Young's hotel at Winthrop Beach Friday a mother and her son leaped from the windows and were so frightfully injured that probably neither can recover. The 35 remaining occupants escaped unharmed.

Spain Alarmed by Quake.

Madrid.—A series of earthquakes were felt Friday at Corunna, Vigo and Ferrol. The people were greatly alarmed, but no damage was reported.

SUES TO OUST SUGAR

UNITED STATES FILES PETITION
FOR DISSOLUTION OF
BIG TRUST.

VIOLATION OF LAW CHARGED

Conspiracy in 'Restraint of Trade
and Fraud Is Alleged—Blow
Aimed at Havemeyer
Riches.

New York.—On all fours with the government's suit to dissolve the tobacco trust, which is now pending an appeal in the United States Supreme court, was an action begun in the United States circuit court Monday against the American Sugar Refining company, known as the sugar trust.

A voluminous petition was filed by United States District Attorney Henry A. Wise. Before the bill finally was completed it had the approval of Attorney General Wickersham.

The petition, to which as yet no answer has been made by the sugar company, alleges that the trust has employed the usual means of all such large industrial combinations in stifling competition, by purchasing a controlling interest in competing concerns where that method proves necessary and by crushing out other concerns by underselling in their territory. To accomplish the latter result the petition refers to the systematic rebating arrangement the trust for years maintained with the railroads.

One of the most sensational allegations is that the late Henry O. Havemeyer, for many years head of the sugar combine, received \$10,000,000 in common stock of the National Sugar Refining company of New Jersey as a gift at the time that corporation was formed to take into the combine four independent companies—the National Sugar Refining company, run by B. H. Howells, Son and Company; the New York Sugar Refining company of Long Island City, operated by Claus Boshier; the Mollen Havre Sugar Refining company of Brooklyn, and the W. J. McCabe Sugar Refining company of Philadelphia. Up to 1900 these companies were independent and it is claimed the American company was determined to acquire them.

Under a plan inaugurated by Havemeyer, John E. Parsons and James H. Post, the National company was organized and took over the four plants. When the new stock was ready for distribution, the petition sets forth, Post delivered to Havemeyer the entire issue of 100,000 shares with a par value of \$10,000,000. The petition asks that the Havemeyer executors, who are named among the defendants, be enjoined from voting this stock. It is the government's contention that these shares were issued contrary to law and in violation of the company's charter.

In general the petition sets up that the defendants "for some time past have been and are now engaged in an unlawful combination and conspiracy to restrain the trade and commerce between the several states and with foreign countries in raw sugar, sugar beets, refined sugar, molasses, sirups and other by-products of raw sugar and sugar beets, and to monopolize the same. Such unlawful combination and conspiracy is the result of a series of wrongful acts extending over a period of many years. In participating in these acts all of the defendants have been actuated by wrongful intent to restrain interstate and foreign trade in raw and refined sugar and related articles and to monopolize parts thereof."

The petition then prays for a perpetual injunction against the parties and corporations named from continuing the evils practised. It further more asserts in effect that within the American Sugar Refining company there are two other trusts—the National Sugar Refining company of New Jersey and the Western Sugar Refining company of California—and that each of these be enjoined from engaging in interstate and foreign commerce.

Another allegation is that the trust has obtained unfair advantages over competitors through the customs frauds by receiving rebates from railroads and keeping up the prices of sugar.

ILLINOIS CENSUS 5,638,591

Government Figures Show Chicago
Has More Than Half of
the Increase.

Washington.—Illinois has a population of 5,638,591, according to the 1910 census figures, announced here Monday. Cook county contains 2,405,233.

This is an increase of 817,041, or 16.9 per cent, over 4,821,850 in 1900. The increase from 1890 to 1900 was 995,199, or 26 per cent. Cook county is one of those showing the largest increases. Many rural counties lost in population.

Back Broken; Lives 32 Hours.

Kewanee, Ill.—His back broken in two places and his head nearly scalped, Charles Holt, a miner buried under a fall of rock in a local coal mine here, lived 32 hours before death released him from his suffering Monday.

White House Calf Dead.

Washington.—Big Bill, Pauline Wayne's aristocratic young calf, died Monday. The end came suddenly at the White House stables from brain fever.

COLDS
Cured in One Day

"I regard my cold cure as being better than
a Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs; it most instantly dissolves little sugar pellets, can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggist.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free. They put you under no obligations.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.



REMEMBER
PISO'S
for COUGHS & COLDS

Getting a Supply.
"What did you do 'bout dat man who was standin' on de curbstone callin' you names?" asked Mrs. Miami Brown.

"I 'thowed a lump o' coal at 'im," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"What did he do?"
"He stayed right dar, hopin' I'd make it a bucketful!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TOUGH LUCK, INDEED.



Nurse—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink an' not a bit of blotting paper in th' house!

NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP

Metropolitan Dailies Giving Advice
How to Check Rheumatism and
Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble which have made so many cripples, invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the entire kidney structure.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you.

Ends Winter's Troubles.
To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this.

But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and sprains. Only 25c. at J. H. Swan.

Special Prices for One Week

8 lbs. Very Best Oatmeal.....\$.25
5 lbs. Right Good Rice..... .29
3 cans Tomatoes..... .25
10 lbs. Buckwheat Flour..... .40
Pillsbury's Best Flour, per sack.. 1.55

Assortment of "Near-Cut" Glass at 10c and 15c per piece.

Christmas Dishes at 20 per cent Discount

20 per cent Discount on all Comforters

My line of Ladies' and Men's Sweater Coats is complete in sizes and colors, and the prices are right.

HENRY KUEBKER

Grayslake

Illinois



A clean stable floor is a big help to animal health. A Marquette Concrete stable floor is easily kept clean—no filth to contaminate contents of the milk pails—every ounce of manure on the fields where it will do good, not on the stable floor where it will breed disease and do harm. Floor-making is the simplest kind of concrete work. Do it yourself. We'll gladly send you details for making a stable floor with

MARQUETTE
PORTLAND CEMENT

The Farmer's Cement Handbook free for the asking. Write us today.

Marquette Cement Mfg. Co.

General Office and Works: La Salle, Ill.
Chicago Office: Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Tiffany & Felter, Antioch Distributors.

AUCTION SALES

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the J. B. White farm, 1/2 mile west of Pikeville and 3 1/2 miles north east of Antioch, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1910, commencing at 1:00 p. m. sharp the following property, to wit: 14 milch cow, close springers, 1 Holstein bull, 1 yr old 1 brown horse, 5 yrs old wt. 1200, sound 1 black mare, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1200, sound 1 bay work horse, 15 yrs. old, wt. 1300, 1 black colt, Famous Electioneer, 1 yr. old, 2 crosses to Electioneer No. 125 and standard bred, 1 gray Shetland pony, 12 yrs. old, with Shetland colt by side, 3 Chester White brood sows, 1 Angora goat, 25 tons mixed clover and timothy hay, 100 bu oats, quantity of corn in barn and stack, 1 new Stouten 3 1/2 in. truck, 1 new hay rack, 1 Acme pulverizer, 1 McCormick mower, 6 ft. cut, 1 corn cultivator, 1 Keystone hay loader, 1 hay rake, 1 David Bradley plow, new, 1 drag, 2 sulky plows, 1 set double harness, 2 sets single harness, 2 buggies, 1 long sleigh, 1 potato planter, 1 grindstone, 60 chickens, and other articles to numerous to mention. Usual terms, 6 months.

J. B. White, Prop.
Henry Sine, Auctioneer.

Having rented our farm situated two miles northwest of Pikeville and one-half mile west of South Bristol Catholic church, the undersigned will sell at public auction on the premises, on

Thursday, December 8, 1910 commencing at ten o'clock sharp, the following property: bay Percheron mare 3 years old, wt. 1200, span Percheron horses 4 and 5 years old well matched wt. 1500 each, all sired by Ludwig Bros. full blood black Percheron stallion; fine brown horse 8 years old wt. 1500, black horse 15 years old wt. 1400, 6 shoats, quantity of timothy hay, quantity of clover seed, quantity of corn in stack, stack of wild hay, drag, seeder, McCormick grain binder nearly new, Osborne corn binder perfect condition, new McCormick mower, Champion hay rake, pulverizer, 2-horse Moline cultivator, Good Enough sulky plow, new Moline stubble walking plow, good sod and stubble walking plow, Fuller & Johnson sod plow, shovel plow, truck wagon, bob sleigh, 2 narrow tire wagons, 3 seated buggy, 2 single buggies, 2 sets work harness, 1 single harness, set light driving harness, 2 hay racks, pair horse blankets, large canvas tent, lawn mower, new grindstone, hog rack, fanning mill, set dump boards, Fairbanks scale, washing machine, milk cans, 15 grain bags, range cook stove, Garland coal heater, household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention. Free lunch at noon. Usual terms. Coyne Bros., Props. George Vogel, Auctioneer.

As I have decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction on Friday, Dec. 9, on the Thomas Tucker farm, three miles north-west of Wadsworth and one mile south of Rosecrans, commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property: Nine head of horses, 1 chestnut horse 13 years wt 1300; 1 gray mare in foal 12 years wt 1200; 1 bay mare in foal 14 years wt 1200; 1 bay driving horse 9 years wt 1050; 1 gray mare coming 2 yrs old; 1 black gelding coming 2 yrs old; 1 sorrel gelding coming 2 yrs old; 2 sucking colts; 13 head of cattle, 11 milk cows, 2 2-year old heifers, 3 shoats, 1 truck wagon nearly new, 1 milk wagon nearly new, 1 narrow tire wagon, 1 McCormick mower, 1 Wood mower, 1 Deering corn binder, 1 McCormick hay rake, 1 truck pulverizer, 1 sulky plow, 1 2-section drag, 1 Daisy corn planter nearly new, 1 bob sleigh nearly new, 1 double harness 1 single harness, 1 heavy single harness, 16 tooth cultivator, 1 spring tooth cultivator, 1 grain seeder, 1 buggy pole, 1 double wagon box, 1 set gravel dumps, 1 hay rack, 1 1/2 H. P. gasoline engine and pump, 26 milk cans, 1 galvanized water tank, 75 bu. barley, 30 tons upland hay, in barn and stack, 5 stacks husked corn, 60 chickens, hay fork, rope and pulleys 1 wheel barrow, hay forks, shovels and other articles to numerous to mention. Usual terms. Arthur Beshel, Prop. Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

Banks On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schingek, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all other failed." Unequaled for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills malaria and debility. 25c at J. H. Swans.

T. N. DONNELLY & Co.
Loan and Diamond Brokers

118 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.,
Between Washington and Madison

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, ALL KINDS JEWELRY at less than cost At half the price you pay the regular stores Dec 19 01 71

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Lawyer and Notary Public. Practice all courts Farm property for sale. Damage suits and collections of wages a specialty. Fire and Life Insurance.

201 Washington St.
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

THIS IS IT!



A-B POLISH CO.

4 Haddon Ave. Chicago

YOU PAY IN CANE

We are placing on sale

Adeline Plantation, 10,000 Acres

ST. MARY'S PARISH, LOUISIANA

We believe it to be as rich as any land in the world. The soil is not less than 300 feet deep. It produces easily from

60 to 90 Bushels of Corn to the Acre or 20 to 25 Tons of Cane

The men selling this land want cane grown for their sugar factory and you can pay for the land in cane, one-sixth of your acreage paying for your farm.

Delightful Climate

Cheap Living

No cold, no snow, little fuel needed, no heavy clothing necessary.

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT

Oranges, lemons, grape fruit, peaches, pears, cherries, berries grow in profusion. Vegetables all the time. Plenty of fish.

Next Excursion December 6, 1910

Excursion 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month

PAYNE INVESTMENT CO., Omaha, Neb.

W. B. SMITH, Associate Agent

Waukegan

Illinois



You Can't Select a More Suitable Holiday Gift than a Good Piano

Just a few weeks from now, Christmas will be here—and it is none too early for you to plan your gift offerings.

What could you choose that would be more acceptable than a piano—something which will be a permanent and valued possession of the one to whom you give it?

If there is anyone in your family who is musical, this is your opportunity to make not only the coming Christmas day most enjoyable for them but also the years to come.

It will be easy for you to make your selection from the many fine instruments we can show you. You certainly should see the

Conover, Cable, Kingsbury, Wellington and Inner-Player Pianos

which we have on sale at

Wm. Keulman's Jewelry Store
ANTIOCH

You need not pay the full price down for you can take advantage of our easy payment plan. The piano will be held for delivery at Christmas time if you desire.

Keep this suggestion in mind and at least come and see these instruments and get particulars regarding prices and terms.

For those who do not play the ordinary piano, we have the Inner-Player Pianos and the Euphonia Player-Piano. Anyone—even a child—can obtain fine musical effects from one of these.

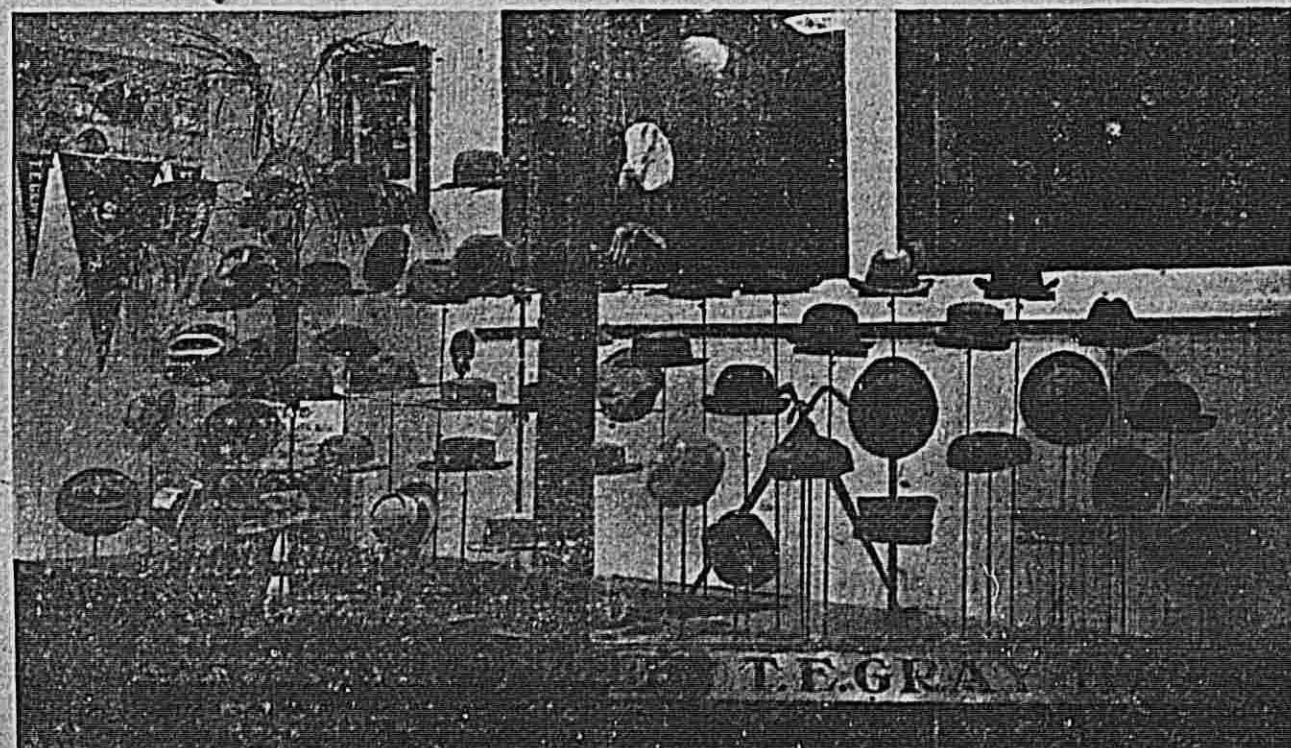
Expert Tuning—If you now have a piano let our expert tuner and regulator look it over. He is in town nearly every month. Leave your order at the address above.

Cable Piano Company

CHICAGO

T. P. DURKIN,

Special Representative



Lake County's Only Hat Factory

108 S. GENESEE ST.

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 28.—Butter firm at 30c. Output for the week, 655,200 lbs.

Good fur coats \$18.00 at Webb's.

Orders taken for hand painted china Ada Lux.

C. I. Danielson was a Chicago visitor Saturday.

Overshoes—all kinds and sizes—from \$1.50 up at Webb's.

Ed. Garrett and Harry Corkill attended the fat stock show Wednesday.

Henry Grimm attended the fat stock show in Chicago Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dr. J. H. Reading and family moved into their new home on Lake street Monday.

Mrs. John Grimm is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rollo Schwartz at Evanston this week.

Coyne Bros. will hold an auction sale on their farm near Bristol on Thursday, December 8, commencing at 10:00 o'clock sharp.

William T. Maypole, formerly a Chicago alderman, who lives at Fox Lake, was severely cut and bruised on Sunday last when struck by an automobile in front of the Congress hotel in Chicago.

Don't freeze; buy frost proof goods at Webb's.

M. R. Savage and Clayton King of Antioch, Ill., this week each purchased eighty acres of land adjoining the Geo. G. Sanborn and Robert Simmons farm on the east end of Big Bass lake. Mr. Savage will remain here this winter while Mr. King will return shortly to Antioch and move his family to Vilas county next spring. Two parties from Milwaukee also purchased land near Big Bass Lake this fall and intend building in the spring. Quite a settlement can be looked for in the Sanborn Simmons neighborhood next year. Messrs. Sanborn and Simmons are practical farmers and will without a doubt in a few years show valuable farms to the public.—Eagle River Exchange.

Richard Martin is on the sick list.

Boys' Douglas shoes \$1.50—Chase Webb.

Prices very reasonable for hand painted china. Ada Lux.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brogan, on Saturday night, November 26, a baby girl.

Mr. Burge and family of Millburn have moved onto the Fairman farm for the winter.

Mrs. R. Luger spent the latter part of last week in Waukegan where she attended the funeral of Mr. Walkinfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Savage and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Savage and Mrs. Cora Savage leave today (Thursday) for Punta Gorda, Fla., where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Mittens—any kind and any price—for boys and men at Webb's.

Dr. W. O. Shepard, District Supt. of the Chicago Northern district preached at the M. E. church last Sunday and conducted communion services, assisted by the pastor. Three persons united with the church.

The following article clipped from the Iola, Kansas, Register will interest many of our readers as the C. L. Karr, herein referred to is none other than Lee Karr, a former Antioch boy, the son of J. E. Karr, the well known doctor, who left here about seven years ago. "C. L. Karr and J. W. Dodds, both of Iola have purchased the Pennsylvania Hotel of A. G. Mumma and have taken charge of the business. They announce that the high standard of service heretofore maintained at the hotel will be continued by them and that they will make improvements wherever possible. Both Mr. Karr and Mr. Dodds are young business men of experience, courteous and affable and have opened the house under their management under very auspicious conditions. They cater to both the home and traveling trade and expect to merit a liberal share of the public's favor."

New and up-to-date overcoats at Webb's.

Miss Mabel Brogan visited her sister Maude in Kenosha over Sunday.

Wm. Westlake and Paul Ferris attended the fat stock show Wednesday.

Miss Alma Gibbs of Franklin Park was the guest of Miss Olga Danielson the past week.

Mrs. Andrew Lynch who has been very sick for the past two weeks is again able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lynch and family of Lake Villa visited at A. J. Lynch's last Sunday.

Wm. Gauger was a Chicago visitor today (Thursday) and while there will take in the stock show.

Articles in hand painted china make a presentable Xmas gift to any one. Orders taken by Ada Lux.

Mrs. R. C. Higgins of Libertyville was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Ziegler a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huber returned from California on Friday last with the intention of making Antioch their future home.

Remember the bazaar and supper given by the Ladies Aid in the basement of the M. E. church on Thursday, Dec. 8, afternoon and evening.

On account of the storm I could not get to Antioch last Sunday but will be there December 4 at the home of H. J. Barber. C. H. Barber, Optician.

A fine Xmas present in any article of hand painted china, with the design chosen by you, may be obtained by ordering in advance, from Ada Lux.

Louis Rothers, Ben Cobb and Will Horton of Antioch, have decided to locate at Sioux Creek. They have built a hut for shelter during the winter—Chetek Alert.

The Christian church services on Sunday evening at 7:15, by Rev. S. Jede of Wilmet, Ev. Luth., pastor. Confirmation class at 6:45. Rev. G. H. Voss, pastor.

To any one having their auction bills printed at this office we will loan free of charge 100 tin drinking cups, to be used in serving lunch and to be returned to this office after sale.

See Alden, Bidingger & Co. for anything in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

According to Lake County's new history which is soon to appear, George P. Renchen of Round Lake is the lucky owner of the original chart of Hainesville and also of the first and original dram shop license issued in Lake County.

Hereafter my office will be with the Waukegan Abstract company, 209 Madison street, Waukegan. I shall also give my attention to law practice in the County Court and to matters pertaining to real estate titles.

Willie, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilton received quite a painful injury Friday afternoon of last week by being kicked in the face by a horse. The child was driving the horses into the pasture when one of them kicked, striking him a slanting blow in the face, knocking him fully eight feet, and inflicting a deep gash the full length of his face. A physician was called and found it necessary to take several stitches in the wound.

New winter suits that are worth the money at Webb's.

Chas. Cobb of Beach Grove is entertaining his father from New York State.

The M. W. A. brass band will give a card party and dance at the Antioch Woodman hall on Friday evening, Dec. 2. Watch for posters.

Rev. A. O. Stixrud will preach Sunday morning on "The Spiritual Vision" and in the evening his theme will be, "What Shall it Profit a Man if He Gains the Whole World and Loses His Own Soul?" Everyone cordially invited to attend these services.

If you need a good ready made skirt give me a call. I have chiffon panama from \$3.75 up, French voile beautifully made and trimmed for \$6.75 and up. Fine French serge and worsted \$7.50 and up, and also taffeta silk skirts at \$9.50. These skirts are fitted free of charge. Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Saved From Awful Death.

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. Its best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhage all bronchial troubles, it has no equal, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan.



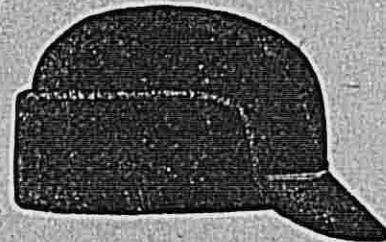
LOTUS CAMP No. 597 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodman hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting neighbors always welcome. S. L. PLANT, V. C. J. C. JAMES, Jr., Clerk.

SENIOR LODGE, No. 87, A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome.

NORRIS PROCTOR, Sec'y. The Eastern Star meets Second and Fourth Thursdays of each month. EMMA SIMONS, W. M. OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

J. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER
LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

W. J. WHITE
Funeral Director
Lady Assistant - Licensed Embalmer
Calls Answered Day or Night
Phone 313 Antioch, Ill.



FUR CAPS
\$2.00, \$3.50, \$5.00
\$8.00 and \$12.00

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Factory and Store 108 S. Genesee St.
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

Are You Going to Paint or Decorate This Year?

Yes. Then call on

C. A. REGAL

Painter and Decorator

First Class Work and Lowest Prices.

Telephone 354

LAKE VILLA

THE ANTIOCH CARRIAGE WORKS

NEW MANAGEMENT

Sign and Carriage Painting

STORAGE ROOMS

Shop Mixed Paints

Best of Materials Only

Trimming and Repairing

FRANK B. HUBER

Antioch

Illinois

A. E. TRUMAN

F. COLLINS

JOBGING IN GENERAL

GET YOUR WORK DONE THIS FALL

TRUMAN & COLLINS

Painting and Decorating

In All Its Branches

PAPER HANGING A SPECIALTY

ESTIMATES GIVEN

R. F. D. No. 1

ANTIOCH, ILL.

See my line of 1910 Wall Paper Samples and get my prices before letting contract

NICK WEINDEL

Painter and Paper Hanger

All Work done in First Class Manner

ANTIOCH, ILL.

"A WORD TO THE WISE"

When buying rubbers, buy the best. Don't waste your money on the cheap, inferior grades that are sold at the buyers own risk. We are able to give you the best at about the price of last year notwithstanding the tremendous rise in rubber. We handle but one grade—THE BEST—and guarantee them.

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE

GOOD SHOES



Blooded Stock for sale at prices and on terms to suit all

Inspection is invited of a quantity of pedigree breeding stock which is in excess of the requirements of Hawthorn Farm. The stock is registered and consists of Brown Swiss bull calves, Brown Swiss yearling bulls, Shorthorn yearling bulls and Berkshire and Duroc boars.

Hawthorn Farm

(ANDREW EFINGER, Supt.)

Libertyville, Illinois

Telephone Libertyville 2733

Post Office: R. F. D. No. 1, Prairie View, Ill.



Battershall's Price Insurance

YOU ARE INSURED AGAINST HIGH PRICES FOR MERCHANDISE IF YOU TRADE AT BATTERSHALL'S

GROCERIES

Ceresota Flour, 49 lb. sack.....	1.45	9 bars Swift's Pride Soap for.....	.25
21 lbs. Granulated Sugar, for.....	1.00	18 bars Calumet Family Soap for.....	.25
8 lbs. Oriole or Richelieu Raisins for.....	.25	2 pkgs. Cream of Wheat for.....	.25
10 lbs. Buckwheat Flour for.....	.30	Grape Nuts pkg.....	.11
10 lbs. Corn Meal for.....	.20	3 qts. Cranberries for.....	.25
10 lbs. Graham Flour for.....	.30	Dutch Brand Coffee in cans.....	.25
4 No. 2 Lamp Chimneys for.....	.25	18 10-cent plugs J. T. tobacco for.....	1.00
7 bars Galvanic Soap for.....	.25	Sweet Cuba tobacco lb.....	.35

F. D. BATTERSHALL

General Merchandise

Grayslake, Illinois

A Shattered Romance

A True Story of the Secret Service

By COL. H. C. WHITLEY, Former Chief U. S. Secret Service

THE professional criminal's brain is a constantly working laboratory of the most ingenious plots for over-reaching the officers of the law. Ever awake, ever thoughtful and ever active—at glaring noonday as well as at black midnight—in the brown-stone front and lowly tenement—everywhere and at every hour is this insidious enemy of social order wideawake and on the alert.

It takes an acute mind and level head to contend against and bring the ingenious criminal to the bar of justice. During our civil war counterfeiting blossomed into a fine art. It became almost omnipresent in every channel of trade and the government detectives were impotent to totally eradicate the evil, expose the plots and defeat the operations of these criminals, until some time after peace had been restored.

To meet and destroy these vampires of society it was often necessary to resort to measures of seeming wrong, that good results might be obtained. One of the most ingenious criminals that fell into the hands of the secret service division during my official career was one Thomas Brownie, the son of a man of wealth, occupying a fine residence on an aristocratic street in New York City.

Young Brownie was possessed of a handsome, refined face, slight figure, polished address and the self-possession of a man thoroughly trained in the best circles. Reared under the tuition of a good and tender mother and supplied with every luxury by a kind and indulgent father, it seems quite unaccountable that he should choose to enter the society of criminals. On account of his expertness in dodging the officers of the law he gained the confidence of many of the leading counterfeiters and forgers of the country. When I first learned of him he was leading the life of a man of inexhaustible means. His extravagance in dress and living was in keeping with the man of millions. Through various sources of information it was discovered that he was handling counterfeit money in a wholesale way and that he was connected with what was then known as the Miner gang of "Conclackers."

He had for some time been cute enough to deal in the bogus stuff in a manner to baffle the skill of the government officers. On more than one occasion when the officers thought him to be almost in their grasp, he would manage to elude them and disappear from their sight. The time came when neither the subtle ingenuity of his plans nor the wealth and respectability of his family served to shield him from the hands of the officers. He was a difficult man to capture, but notwithstanding his remarkable skill and adroitness he met his match at last.

It was while at the height of his criminal glory and while he was daily strutting Broadway with the air of a man of unimpeachable character and inexhaustible wealth that evidence sufficient for his conviction had been gathered and brought to my office. I at once directed his arrest and plans were laid for his capture.

At about the same time he suddenly disappeared from his usual haunts and the officers were unable to discover his hiding place.

Whenever the officers sought him in a place where his presence had been reported they were always just a little too late. The man they were seeking had changed his location.

When next heard of he would be in some other part of the city. In the course of time he was spoken of among the detectives as a will-o'-the-wisp, as he was forever flitting about.

Two secret service officers were detailed to keep a careful watch upon his father's aristocratic mansion. For weeks, night and day, this was kept up without success. The man we were in quest of never put in an appearance there. The only persons seen to go out and in were an elderly gentleman and a young woman of fine appearance, presumably his daughter. There were also two servants, neither bearing the slightest resemblance to young Brownie.

One of the detectives employed in watching the house was a prepossessing young Italian. I will name him Louis Merito. He was well educated and of fine address. Watchful and of a nervous, sanguine temperament, he was nearly always sure of being the lucky one when sent with others to make a capture.

Late one pleasant afternoon several days after the young Italian had taken a position near the Brownie mansion, an elegantly attired young lady was seen coming down the front steps of the house, carrying a traveling bag. She entered a carriage in waiting and it rolled away at a moderate pace. Merito followed on foot and was able to keep the carriage in view. When the young lady crossed the gang plank of the steamer "Providence," then plying between New

York and Fall River, Merito was close at her heels. She stepped up into the grand salon and after moving about for a few moments, beckoned to a nut-brown chambermaid. When the servant came near the young lady opened a pearl inlaid portmanteau, and taking from it a ten dollar bill, requested her to procure a stateroom and passage ticket to the city of Boston.

A few minutes afterwards the chambermaid returned and informed the young lady that the staterooms on the boat were all engaged.

The young lady seemed greatly disappointed and said it was a sorry predicament for her to be placed in; and if the deep drawn sigh she uttered was an index of her feelings at that moment, she was not only greatly disappointed, but at a loss to know what to do.

Merito, who was near at hand, was

even than the diamond solitaires that adorned her ears.

The detective's heart was throbbing wildly. He could scarcely contain himself. It was a case of love at first sight. The hot blood of the Italian was surging to his head. He was quite bewildered.

Collecting his scattered senses he was soon able to convince the young woman that he was a man of consequence, and that while their meeting was but casual, he was greatly delighted because of the opportunity offered to make her acquaintance.

It was late in the evening when they bade each other good night with a promise to meet again on the arrival of the steamer at Fall River in the early morning.

Merito had not only discovered that Miss Brownie was lovely and fascinating, but that she was frank, confiding and truthful. She had nothing

home and fled to Canada, where she was expecting to meet him.

Learning this, the detective was deeply interested, not only in the brother, but in the sister as well. Indeed, she was the most attractive person he had ever before met. To his mind she was everything that a woman should be. Wealthy, educated and affectionate, she was brave and romantic enough to venture out alone and battle the cold world for the purpose of redeeming her wayward brother. So gentle and unassuming did she appear that he was sure she had a heart overflowing with love.

As these thoughts came meandering through his brain he saw in his eagerness the opportunity of his life. He would somehow be instrumental in saving the brother and thus win the fair girl's gratitude—perhaps her love. He felt sure that he could trust to her generous heart to forgive him for deceiving her by palming himself off as the son of a nobleman.

When the couple arrived in Boston they went at once to the United States hotel, where they took breakfast together. The detective now thought Miss Brownie more fascinating than ever and at the first opportunity he threw discretion to the winds and began wooing in the most approved Italian style. Pressing his suit with an ardor more impetuous than conventional, he begged her to become his wife.

It appears that her deep sorrow, her soft words, and above all, her tears, had quite bewildered him. Real beauty in distress was too much for the warm-blooded Italian, and he sur-

rendered unconditionally. In impassioned terms he declared his love and offered her his heart and hand.

The young woman, although seemingly overcome, was altogether too modest to accept. Somewhat taken back by this premature declaration, she was sufficiently self-poised to assure him that he was pleasing to her and that she deeply appreciated his attention. But she could not take any decisive step in so important a matter without first consulting her father. She felt that it was her first duty to save her brother. To accomplish this she was ready to sacrifice life itself.

Merito, never at a loss for a subterfuge, proposed to interest himself and secure a condonation of her brother's offense through the assistance of the Italian consul at New York. This ray of light was presented in fine Italian style and must have sounded hopeful to the ears of Miss Brownie. Her face now fairly beamed with joy as she assured him she would willingly give all she possessed in the world to effect such a result. She promised to marry him should he succeed in saving her brother from prosecution for his past offenses.

The day following this I received at my New York office a letter marked "personal," which read as follows:

"United States Hotel, Boston, Mass. My Dear Chief:

"I write to inform you that I arrived here this morning in company with the sister of Brownie. Through cunning I made her acquaintance and learned everything. She is on the way to meet her brother Thomas. She tells me that he intends to remain outside

of the United States unless a compromise can be effected. She says he has offered to furnish information and will assist to break up the Miner gang of counterfeiters. If you will send me special authority and a guarantee that he will not be arrested I will go with his sister and coax him to come to New York. Please forward the papers to me here at once.

"Yours respectfully,
"LOUIS MERITO."

The case was an important one and required my personal attention. If a compromise could be made that would result in the conviction of such men as Miner, I was anxious to make it. I chose to superintend it myself, and the next train that left for Boston took me with it. When I arrived there on the following morning I went directly to the United States hotel, where I met a thoroughly astonished Italian. He was much surprised at my unexpected appearance.

I soon learned enough to place me in possession of the facts in the case so far as the detective was concerned. I then demanded a personal interview with Miss Brownie, which was soon arranged. After introducing me to the lady, Merito retired from the room, as had been previously agreed upon. I found myself in the presence of a tall and stately young woman, tastefully and fashionably dressed. She held in her hand a large fan which she wielded with consummate grace. I found her fully posted on the nature of my business. Inviting me to be seated, she began the conversation and explained to me her proposed trip to Montreal, where she hoped to meet her brother, Thomas Brownie. She had learned through a friend that her brother was anxious to quit counterfeiting and that he could, if given an opportunity, put the government officers in a position to arrest a number of leading counterfeiters. She did not know the particulars, but was sure that her brother would, if permitted to return to New York, render the government important service. She said that her father had nearly lost his mind on account of the action of his son and that he was ready to undergo almost any sacrifice and pay any reasonable sum of money for the purpose of saving his boy.

What she said was quite reasonable, and after questioning her for some time I had about come to the conclusion that her offer, if carried out as promised, would be a good thing for the government.

There were a number of counterfeiters then on the market and I was exceedingly anxious to break up the gang by arresting its leaders and securing the plates. The Miner gang had first and last cost the government a considerable sum of money. While talking over the details of the proposed surrender I stepped to a window and raised the shade, upon which the sun suddenly shone forth, lighting up the room and casting its bright rays fully upon the face of the lady before me. Drawing my chair a little nearer and more in front of her I was enabled to look her straight in the face. My eyes resting on hers seemed to disconcert her. She blinked and turned her head. I straightened up a little and stared at her. She started to rise.

"Keep your seat," I commanded, in an authoritative tone.

At this moment I saw defiance mingled with terror in her eyes. At first I had noticed nothing in her appearance or actions to create suspicion. As was quite natural, she now seemed excited. This might have been attributed to a disturbed condition of her mind on account of the actions of her brother—a natural sequence under the circumstances. She again turned towards me and the sun shone upon her face. I at once detected the work of an artist skilled in the use of shades of paint. I noticed, too, that her hair had not the glossy appearance of natural growth. I was quite sure she was in disguise.

"Before this business goes any further," I said, "I want you to remove your false hair and wipe the paint and powder from your face."

As I arose in front of her she started up with an indignant glare and attempted to push me away. In a flash I reached for her chin. Giving it a quick jerk, its fastenings gave way and it rolled on the carpet. There was no longer any use for concealment. Thomas Brownie stood before me. The game was up. There was no more room for dodging. He began peeling off layer after layer of his feminine apparel. When he had fully disengaged himself from his dressmaker's outfit he opened his traveling bag and proceeded to clothe himself in masculine attire.

Merito, who had during this interview remained in the hall, was now requested to come into the room. I handed him a pair of handcuffs and Brownie immediately put up his hands to receive them. He was completely done for and offered no further resistance.

In taking the trip on the steamer "Providence" and playing the part of a fascinating woman, it was not surprising that Brownie was able to dupe the detective. As a gifted impersonator he could reproduce to a nicety the tones and modulations of the detective's voice. His description and imitation of the impassioned love scene that took place between himself and Merito was very entertaining. Brownie was too crafty and gifted a criminal to run at large. He was put on trial, convicted and sentenced to the Albany penitentiary for a term of fifteen years.

Merito was so chagrined and overcome on account of his escapade with Brownie that he lost his assurance and was unable to face his fellow officers. The last I heard of him he was on the Pacific coast.

A MARVELOUS WOMAN

An Account of a Remarkable Woman, Whose Soul Power is Wonderfully Developed.



Do you believe that anyone can tell the future?

Seen Margaret Graham yet?

There seems to be a wave of psychism sweeping over the country. Perhaps that's the reason that Margaret Graham, the well-known psychic who resides at 2918 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., is exciting such comment and interest in Chicago and vicinity. Have you seen her yet?

Here's a woman with marvelous psychic faculty. There are truly wonderful things reported about her powers. Margaret Graham states that everyone, old or young, has a sort of aura, which is an ethereal envelope of various colors, sizes and shapes, according to the constitution, thoughts, life and general aspects of his being. Within this aura may be read the history of one's past life, and likewise the things that are prearranged for the future. Everything we do is in answer to a thought. If we are planning something of importance we think of it considerably. Therefore a deep impression is made upon our aura and whether the thoughts have been realized in actualities or not, or whether they are yet to be realized is a matter of no great importance to the psychic, who may read the aura for the future as well as for the past.

Those who need advice on any subject should see her at once, as her counsel is worth going miles. There may never again be a chance to consult one of the Soul Vision of such a remarkable psychic as is Margaret Graham, who is permanently located in her own private residence, 2918 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

SIMPLY A WASTE OF MONEY

Old Sexton Had His Time Mapped Out, and There Was No Need of a Clock.

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton, who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead again it," and expressed the opinion that it would mean "an awful waste o' brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now, an' we shall manage. Why, lyin' 'I my bed of a mornin' I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Yes," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

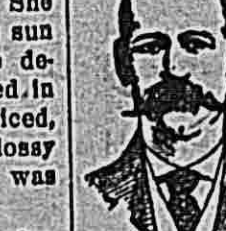
"Why," answered John, surprisedly, "I knows then as it ain't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just steps where I is!"—Tit-Bits.

WEIGHED ONLY 80 POUNDS.

How a Severe Case of Kidney Trouble Was Finally Conquered.

Byron Bennette, 1018 St. Clair Ave., East Liverpool, O., says: "Six months I was helpless in bed with kidney trouble. Kidney secretions were painful, my head ached, terribly and my body bloated. I ran down until I weighed but 80 pounds and everyone thought I had consumption. A specialist gave me up and so did my home physician. Surprising as it may seem, I was able to leave my bed after using six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and for six years I have remained free from kidney trouble. I confidently believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



"Beer" in Kansas. A certain Kansas editor always puts the word "beer," when printed in his paper, in quotation marks. "Why do you do that?" a subscriber asked him.

"It is for the same reason," he replied, "that we put quotation marks around the word 'ghost.' We don't believe there are any ghosts."—Kansas City Journal.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Lawyers Won.

Askitt—Old Skinner left quite a large estate, did he not?

Nolitt—Yes; but some of his relatives contested his will.

Askitt—Was there much left after it got through the courts?

Nolitt—Nothing but the heirs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. *Doan's* in the

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to cabbages and money.



THOMAS BROWNIE STOOD BEFORE ME!

"IF YOU WILL ALLOW ME I THINK I CAN PROCURE YOU A STATEROOM."

"KEEP YOUR SEAT," I COMMANDED IN AN AUTHORITATIVE TONE.

HE WOODED HER IN THE MOST APPROVED ITALIAN STYLE.

as kind hearted as he was enterprising, and upon the impulse of the moment he pushed himself to the front and with the politest of French bows, said: "Please excuse me, young lady, I am very much pained to witness your distress, and I should be glad to assist you. If you will allow me I think I can procure you a stateroom."

In modest tones she thanked him for his kindness and confidently offered him the ten dollar bill that had been returned to her by the chambermaid.

"Never mind the money until I know what I can do for you."

He thereupon went below. The sister, he thought, is not responsible for the sins of her brother; besides, the making of her acquaintance might give him a better opportunity for discovering the whereabouts of the man he was seeking. In his imagination he was sure that she was going to meet him.

This was his opportunity, thought he. He would ingratiate himself into the good graces of this young woman and if possible learn the whereabouts of her brother.

The oily-tongued detective had no great difficulty in securing the coveted prize. Steamboat clerks are always wise enough to reserve an extra ticket or two for special purposes.

When Merito returned to the grand salon and handed the young lady her tickets she was profuse in her thanks and expressed her deep obligation. As she held the tickets between her jeweled fingers she beamed a smile and displayed a set of pearly white teeth, encircled by a pair of ruby lips, and oh, such eyes! More sparkling

to conceal. He had learned everything. She was a young and sensitive maiden who had courageously ventured from her father's home with the purpose of meeting a much loved but wayward brother. How, then, could he help sympathizing with her? Even though his representations in regard to himself were falsely made for the purpose of obtaining her confidence, he believed he was sufficiently shrewd to square himself with her at the proper time.

As deception is oftentimes a part of the detective's stock in trade, he thought there could be no great harm in it after all was understood. It seems that he told her the secret of his being the son of an Italian nobleman of great wealth and that he was traveling incog to gratify his curiosity.

While the story he told was wholly false, he was quite good looking enough and sufficiently genteel in appearance to bear out the statement. From what occurred it was apparent that the young woman herself was somewhat impressed and quite uncertain as to the true status of the detective.

Her story as told to Merito appeared straightforward and truthful. Her mother was dead. Her father, although in the enjoyment of a large income, the result of frugality and well-applied business transactions, was bowed down with grief and very much broken in health because of the wayward course of her darling brother. He had been led astray by evil associates and was being pursued by the government officers, who charged him with dealing in counterfeit money. To evade arrest he had forsaken his

rendered unconditionally. In impassioned terms he declared his love and offered her his heart and hand.

The young woman, although seemingly overcome, was altogether too modest to accept. Somewhat taken back by this premature declaration, she was sufficiently self-poised to assure him that he was pleasing to her and that she deeply appreciated his attention. But she could not take any decisive step in so important a matter without first consulting her father. She felt that it was her first duty to save her brother. To accomplish this she was ready to sacrifice life itself.

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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

RUSSELL

George Holland has sold his farm. Mrs. G. P. McNamera and son are visiting at Grayslake.

Miss May Melville called on friends here the last of week.

The Sunday school is preparing a fine entertainment for Christmas eve.

Miss Josie Landry attended a dance at Antioch on Thursday evening.

Some of our young folks attended a party at Wadsworth Thanksgiving night.

A party of friends were entertained at the home of Wm. Murray on Friday evening.

Master Vaness and Miss Verna Young of Gurnee visited a couple of days with friends at this place.

The Ladies Aid society will hold a meeting at the home of Joe Merville on Thursday December 1. All interested are invited to attend.

Clarence Harsford of Mexico, Penn., who has been visiting George DeForris for the past six weeks expects to start home on Tuesday of this week.

The marriage of Miss Hannah Patch and Mr. Ernest Wells took place at Waukegan on Saturday, November 26. Mr. and Mrs. Wells will make their future home on a farm near Millburn. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Want To Help Some One.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for distress from backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, lassitude and kidney disorders. He shows that electric bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for liver trouble, dyspepsia blood disorders, female complaints and Malaria, try them. 50c. at J. H. Swan.

MILLBURN

A. H. Stewart will return from Ohio this week.

Miss Bae Adams visited her grand parents the past week.

Mrs. T. Anderson of Kansas is visiting Mrs. Geo. Strang and other relatives.

Misses Maude and Ruby Cleveland and Olin visited their parents here the past week.

Miss Hannah Patch of Russell and Ernest Wells were married Saturday, November 26.

Mrs. R. L. Strang's sister, Mrs. Douglas returned to her home in Lake Villa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bonner and family spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. R. G. Murrie of Russell.

A. K. Bain and family spent Thanksgiving at Evanston. Mrs. Bain and Dorothy remained until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denman entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. Denman and son of Highland Park last week.

ROSECRANS

William Welch and Gardner Faulkner spent Thanksgiving at Kenosha.

Mrs. James Mack and daughter Wini fred visited over Sunday at J. A. Hoffman's.

Mrs. J. A. Latham is visiting in South Dakota, where she expects to spend the winter.

George Duncan spent Sunday and Monday in this neighborhood, purchasing dogs.

Clark Northrup of Chicago spent Thanksgiving here, hunting with his brother, C. G.

The annual bazaar or church fair will be held at the M. E. church on Thursday evening, December 8.

BRISTOL

Miss Ella Upson called on Mrs. Emma Parkins Saturday.

Mrs. Lewis Crawford visited in Chicago several days last week.

Miss Ida Stephens visited in Kenosha and Racine Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bishop of Kenosha, spent Thanksgiving with their parents here.

H. F. Hockney of Milwaukee, was calling on relatives and friends here the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Moore returned from St. Louis Monday after several days sight seeing and visiting friends.

Miss Jessie Shumway of Chicago, spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Foulke, and family.

Miss Rosa Zaun, who is taking a short hand course in Milwaukee, spent from Thursday until Monday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barlow of Harvard, were over Sunday visitors at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schattler. Chet Shields who is working as a passenger brakeman for the Northwestern Railway, spent Sunday at home.

Chas. Gunter, Emery Bishop and Chas. Whitcher were among those who attended the Fat Stock Show the first of the week.

Mrs. Hannah Kingman left on Monday for Rockford for a few weeks' visit. Miss Carrie Murdoch accompanied her as far as Harvard.

HICKORY

Miss Laura Frazier spent several days of last week at home.

Miss Eva Edwards of Waukegan visited over Thanksgiving week at home.

Miss Nettie Christofferson, visited in Chicago from last week Thursday until Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Edwards will entertain the Ladies Aid on Wednesday, December 7. Everyone invited to come as there is special business on hand. Dinner will be served. Hours 10 to 4.

On December 15 at the Hickory M. E. church, there will be an oyster supper and bazaar, given for the benefit of the church. Everyone is welcome. Supper will be served from five o'clock on. Fancy aprons, cushions, quilts and many small useful articles will be on sale. There will be a candy booth. Afternoon and evening. Come.

THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE

118 Washington St., Waukegan.

Telephone 505

Carries the largest stock of men's and boys' ready to wear clothing, sweater coats, hats, caps, shoes, and in fact everything you need for men or boys. Our stock of work clothing such as overalls, shirts and pants is very large.

The Old Reliable
ONE PRICE

Premium tickets are still given and all the old ones are still good.

C. W. Tomquist

Phone 469

M'g'r.

DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING AT FRIEDMAN'S

Do You Realize that an Article of Wearing Apparel is the Most Appropriate and Useful Present You Can Buy?

When in Waukegan make Friedman's store your headquarters and meeting place and while there examine some of the extraordinary money saving bargains in Women's and Children's Suits, Coats, Waists, Skirts, Furs, Millinery, Petticoats, Bathrobes, Kimonas, Belts, Corsets, Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Handbags, Neckwear, and everything for the ladies' wardrobe.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST--OUR QUALITY IS THE VERY BEST

Women's and Misses' Cloth Suits at Less Than Half Price

Every Suit Must be Sold Now

A rare opportunity for the lady who wants an extra fine suit to procure some of the best in our stock for \$10.00. You don't have to wait for clearing sales as these fine \$25.00 suits of broadcloth, serge or mannish mixtures are the best bargains ever at..... **10.00**

1,000 Coats at \$8.95

Think of it! One thousand fine black, blue, brown, gray and mixture coats in full length styles for ladies and misses, the newest models, some lined throughout with satin, every one worth \$22.50 to \$25.00, go at..... **8.95**

Silk Waists

Also silk embroidered nuns veiling waists

1.95

Long Sweaters

Fancy weave sweaters for ladies and misses

2.79

GREAT FUR SALE

Select Furs From Our Factory at Wholesale Prices

Long Sabeline Fur Throws, worth \$2, for..... **87c**
Genuine Fox Muffs with two heads and tail, \$8 value..... **3.95**
Fancy Jap Mink Neck Pieces, worth \$18.50, for..... **9.95**
Many high grade Fur Sets worth up to \$30 for..... **15.00**
Beautiful Mink Sets, large collar and muff..... **35.00**
Fur Coats, short length for driving..... **13.75**
Genuine Pony Skin Coats now..... **32.50**

Ladies' and Misses' black or brown Fur Sets for..... **1.59**
Ladies' Russo Lynx Fur Sets, shawl collar and muff, \$12.50 value..... **6.95**
Baltic Seal Fur Sets worth \$22.50 for..... **12.50**
Blue or Gray Fox Sets, \$40 value at..... **25.00**
Cape Mink Sets, \$90.00 sets now..... **65.00**
Full length Sabeline Fur Coats for..... **30.00**
\$100.00 Russian Pony Coats now..... **67.50**

We Refund Your Carfare

\$25.00 Pony Caracul Coats \$12.50

We just received a large lot of these popular and much wanted caracul coats for ladies and misses. They are not the cheap kind which others sell from \$15 to \$20 but they are rich \$25 caracul coats which we place on sale at.... **12.50**

Seal Plush Coats

Children's genuine seal plush coats, quilted lined and interlined, \$15 values.... **8.95**
Children's bearskin coats, all colors and sizes, regular \$6 coats..... **2.95**
Children's chinchilla coats, in red, a fine \$8 coat, special at..... **3.95**

Trimmed Hats

Elegant trimmed pattern hats worth to \$10

1.95

Leather Bags

A big selection of hand bags worth \$6 for

2.95

Fancy 50c Neckwear for..... **25c**

\$1.50 Corsets..... **89c**

Child's Sweaters.... **39c**

Wool Mufflers..... **39c**

Bearskin Bonnets... **25c**

Fancy Belts..... **50c**

\$2.00 Hand Bags.... **89c**

Hair Switches..... **98c**

Child's Felt Hats... **69c**

105-107 GENESEE ST., WAUKEGAN

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

FRIEDMAN'S
CLOAK & SUIT CO.
WAUKEGAN

\$1.25 Guaranteed Kid Gloves for..... **89c**

Child's Mittens..... **8c**

Fine Waists..... **39c**

Long Kimonas..... **79c**

Fancy Hat Pins.... **25c**

Ladies' Gloves..... **25c**

Jeweled Back Combs **75c**

Ribbed Stockings... **12c**

Sheet Music..... **10c**

105-107 GENESEE ST., WAUKEGAN

WE ISSUE A BOND WHICH IS GOOD FOR ITS FACE VALUE IN MERCHANDISE. THIS ALSO MAKES AN APPROPRIATE GIFT